

Shine on you crazy diamond

THE

TINYMILL

FORTY - EIGHT

Howdy folks! Still truckin'? That's what I like to hear. This here is your friendly neighbourhood GM - pause for Noel Edmonds doing a skit about the couple that were wed in the Registry Office that's crumbling - Bob Brown of 53 Broadwood Drive, Fulwood, Preston. Lancs PR2 4SS which ain't crumbling, I'm pleased to say, and which is almost back to the pristine condition it was before the New Year flood. Telephone numbers are Preston 863459 (home) and 51831 ext 219 (work). Welcome this time to several refugees from Scotch on the Rocks (RIP) who have swelled the circulation a bit. Price 25pence.

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DEADLINES RR and En Garde to the two Davids by Saturday 10th March
All the rest to Ron and me by Friday 16th March

DEADLINES

Ron Fisher, 85 Studfold, Astley Park, Chorley. Lancs. (Chorley 70030)
Michael O'Shea, 29 Marian Rd., Rathfarnham, Dublin 14. Eire (Athgor)
Dave Waring, 39 Crange Rd., Bishop's Stortford. Herts (En Garde - BS 54835 after 7 pm)
David Watts, 'Rostherne', 102 Priory Rd., Milford Haven. Dyfed SA73 2ED. (Railway rivals)

OK, whilst I think of it, let me drop a small hint. The deadline for material for issue 50 which will include an edition of the Supplement (surprise!) is the same as that above for the games for issue 49. As I have mentioned before, you can earn yourself a free issue if I use material which you submit of the ratings by Jonathan Halfrey inside. Not that I'm desperate for material (lies!), but it's all grist to the mill.

The carnage amongst editors continues with the rapid demise of Ferkin and the eventual admission by Laurence Parrott that Nitehawk has to go. The games in the former are taken over by Malcolm Brown (2 Park St, Dunstable. Beds) who will be producing the first issue of The Fool Plays On on April 1st. Word is that the first issue will contain some information of great significance to the hobby. I'm still pretty unhappy about the way that the Ferkin fold has been conducted in that the GM for some of the games was not consulted when the games were transferred to their new home (and new GM). The fact that the initial GM was my brother Don does influence my attitude, but... The Nitehawk games have been taken on by Chris Boyes in an, as yet, un-named zine. Soon to appear also is the revived Down Alien Skies from Nick Shears of 2 Jennifer Court, 92 The Street, Ashted. Surrey KT21 1AW. Nick published when he was in S. Africa and says that DAS will be 'A4, offset, much reading material, variants, humour, strong attempts at international links, a few general services such as a comprehensive list of variant openings in all zines...and various other goodies'. Graham Box tells me about his having taken over the Megalomania ID games and the pending publication of Finisterre and suggests that potential ID players contact him (15 Earls Crescent, Wealdstone, Harrow. Middx). Dave Parry mentions two fantasy/SF zines he'll be starting soon - one quarterly review and the other for games - contact him at 132 Ramoth Rd., Wisbech. Cambs. PE 13 2JD.

Editorial

With the continued absence of Dolchstoss and Ethil, I've been thinking about the Diplomacy hobby and the games-playing hobby in general quite a lot recently. The word from Richard is that Dolchstoss has been printed and now just needs mailing. Two weeks ago, both Richard and John said that their zines were ready to take to the printer, so if Richard has done this, perhaps John has too. Let us hope so.

The spectre of both Dolchstoss and Ethil folding has flitted through my mind and has caused me to think quite deeply about whether I am happy with things as they are. First-of-all, there is the problem that the hobby is considerably different from the one that I joined late in 1974. Ron said last night that we are now into the third phase of the hobby and I agree with him. After the initial phase of few zines, few players and only one or two games, we saw a big explosion with lots of zines starting up and people taking on myriads of games - some people were in dozens at once at one stage. Now we have had an explosion in the number of games played in the zines and a lessening in the interest in Diplomacy (except among a 'hardcore' - for want of a better word) in favour of a multitude of other games. Someone told me the other day that some of the D&D review-type magazines have 1000+ subscribers! Along with this change, there seems to be much less effort put into playing Diplomacy well at the moment. Players don't write at all, they drop out willy-nilly (I would put money on the fact that there will probably be an average of one drop-out per game throughout the hobby) and then start up fresh games elsewhere only to drop out again. You would think that, having committed £1+ on a game-start, a player would put maximum effort to do as well as possible, but this is by no means universally true. However this is up to the individuals concerned and other players just have to adapt to this.

What bothers me most of all is the difficulty which the newer zines are having in making a decent start. The new boys are the Ethils and Tinamous of tomorrow, taking over where we leave off - at least they will be if they get off the ground. In days gone by, the way that a new magazine would get started was to take on a couple of NGC games and build from there. This is not possible at present and I can't help but feel that we are the poorer because of it. I know that CGS games were filling only very slowly when Iain Forsyth passed on the job, but that was better than nothing. Passing on enquiries to the zine bank just doesn't do the job. It seems that the only function which the NGC (if it is still extant) can fulfill at present is to introduce newcomers to the hobby properly and it isn't even doing that now! We need to reply promptly to enquiries from potential new players and send them some kind of novice package - I know that it has been said before, but now it is practicable as Stephen Agar has produced a novice package which, although I've not yet seen it - an oversight which I plan to correct very soon, Pete Birks couldn't find much fault in and that's good enough for me. I shall look further into this matter in the next week or two.

I do get to feeling old at times, though. The Tinamou must be getting on for one of the half-dozen oldest zines in the country - not to say that we aren't good for quite a few more issues. Myself, I find that I am playing in fewer games than at any time since I joined the hobby and have no great wish to start up more. The work involved in producing the Tinamou, together with my responsibilities both at home and at work, particularly with my research programme getting going really well now, is enough for me. This is what people must understand when they criticise the 'hardcore' in the hobby. Most of the 'hardcore' have been around for several years and feel that they can play games whenever they want, so that when they meet at a Con, they tend to spend their time in social pursuits and where better to do that than in the pub? The 'hardcore' is drawn together by the fact that most of them have known each other for several years and thus spend their time at Cons reacquainting themselves with people they've not seen for a year or so. If this is elitism....

It will be very interesting to see what the recent troubles do to the placings in the next zine poll with a good dozen or more of the 30-odd zines in the last poll having gone to the wall including Jigsaw and 1901 from the top ten and several others having difficulties including Dolchstoss (1st), Ethil (2nd), LE (4th - although it has now arrived) and NS (5th) from the top ten. I think that these ructions will tell against the latter and if I had to put money on who will win this year, I would put Chinaera top of the betting. Personally, I would like to see Greatest Hits or Callinaufry get
contd bottom p3

Final Game Report - Noyau (1977 JS)

Zine: The Tinamou. GM: Bob Brown. Players: Austria, Mick Molyneux (dropped out A01); England, Brian Douglas; France, Ian Fringle; Germany, Brian Williams; Italy, Ray Harper; Russia, Richard Pratt (dropped out A03); Turkey, Mick Hobson.

Concluded as a G/T draw with E/I 3rd= and F 5th by player vote.

	<u>1900</u>	<u>1901</u>	<u>1902</u>	<u>1903</u>	<u>1904</u>	<u>1905</u>
Austria	3	4 th	2	1	0	-
England	3	4	6	6	6	5
France	3	4	4	3	2	2
Germany	3	6	6	8	10	13
Italy	3	4	6	8	8	4
Russia	4	6	4	1	0	-
Turkey	3	4	6	7	8	10

England - Brian Douglas

Being not only my first postal game, but my first ever with a full crew, I really felt like the 'new boy' but I duly made my overture to France, proposing an attack on Germany. No reply. Autumn 1901 got me Nor, and Germany, having built three units offered me help in attacking France, and in my exasperation I accepted. The following year, Germany and I were equal with six, France now being invaded and losing Bre.

A Bad slip up by me in Spring 1903 returned Bre to France, much to the chagrin of my ally. The presence of a German fleet in the North Sea began to worry me, as it threatened my undefended home centres, but my protests were answered with strong assurances. Autumn 1904, and I realised too late that Germany had grown too big for comfort. I offered France help in saving his two centres in Por and Mar. Still no reply, but I supported what I thought would be his move, anyway. I guessed wrong - he went the other way and I was left red-faced, explaining to Germany what was going on!

A couple of seasons and unanswered letters later, the long expected stab came from my lifelong ally, robbing me of two centres and forcing my removal from N.Af. What a stab! It crippled me, but what a relief too. I couldn't have stood it much longer.

I thoroughly enjoyed this game, but it was not an ideal introduction to the hobby, being untypical (is there a typical game?); Austria in anarchy in 1902 and Russia following in 1903. Apart from Germany, I never received any communication, but as I never came anywhere near any Italian or Turkish units, this was hardly surprising, and, of course, France never did reply.

Trelech. Thank you, Brian, a nice, witty final statement. I suppose the answer to your question, bearing in mind my editorial, is that this was a fairly typical game these days - dropouts and people not writing. The supply centre chart coupled with Brian's comments say it all - the Austrian centres went to Turkey eventually, whilst Germany got Russian and French ones and then stabbed England. I was a bit surprised that the two-way draw was accepted as I felt that both Germany and Turkey had reasonable chances of winning the game outright. Never mind.

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the number one slot this time, preferably with Fall of Eagles in close attendance. As always, though, the poll (yet to be announced, by the way) will make interesting reading when it does come out.

One or two people commented on the failure to appoint standbys in those three games last issue. Frank Dashwood thought it was a pity that I gave the option of vetoing the replacements and says 'Bad Cess' to whoever turned the proposal down. He goes on to say that "where a player tidily arranges his own replacement, I can see no reasonable objection....surely, if Pete had just given McAdam authority to move his units until further notice, that would have been perfectly legal, even though less tidy, without a vote". Yes, that's true, but I have made a rule to myself that I have no objection to a player letting someone else order his units as long as he continues to subscribe to the zine. In this case, Pete was dropping right out and I saw no reason why his pieces should still be 'alive' if he was no longer even seeing what happened - hence the vote. When I put out my revised House Rules with issue 50, I shall make the situation regarding dropouts and their replacements much clearer.

BRITISH DIPLOMACY RATINGS

Jonathan P.R. Palfrey

Introducing the STAR rating system

Having successfully implemented my ultra-complex Bayesian rating system, I decided that it would be worthwhile to design a simpler system which would not require a computer for its operation. The new Simpler Tuned Adaptive Response system works like this.

Any player who hasn't completed a game has a rating of 100. When any player completes a game, his rating is adjusted as follows:

$$\text{ADJUSTMENT} = \text{OLD RATING} \times \text{DAMPER} \times (\text{SCORE} - \text{EXPECTATION})$$

$$\text{NEW RATING} = \text{OLD RATING} + \text{ADJUSTMENT}$$

SCORE is the player's Calhamer Point score for the game in question (zero for a loss, 1 for a win, $\frac{1}{2}$ for a two-way draw etc.). EXPECTATION is his expected score for the game, computed by dividing his old rating by the sum of the old ratings of all the seven players (including his own). DAMPER is a modifying factor depending on the number of games played by the player in question. If it's his first game, DAMPER = 0.92; subsequently, DAMPER falls to 0.8, 0.69, 0.59, 0.51, 0.48, 0.44, 0.39, 0.39, 0.38, 0.38, 0.38, 0.37 in succession, remaining at 0.37 from the 13th game onwards. These values have been carefully adjusted to give the maximum correlation with ratings from my Bayesian system, although in fact the system is quite robust and the use of these exact values is not essential for reasonable results.

I would estimate that this system could be operated by hand more easily than the Dolchstoss system.

New Statsman updated

As New Statsman 5 lists completed games only up to mid-April 1978, I've augmented my ratings files by adding the results of all the games I could find which have yet to appear in NS. There are many zines I don't receive, so this is only a partial update, but I have managed to include the results of the following 35 games:

BEESTON BEADLE NGC 144 (75FE); BRUCE Oliver (77EO), Percival (77GF); DOLCHSTOSS NGC 175 W (76GN), NGC 196 I (76HZ); ENIGMA 'Z' (76GJ), 'Y' (76AJ), 'AF' (77BX), 'AE' (76IZ); ETHIL THE FROG NGC 190 (76HW), One (77DB), NGC 184 (76HI), Civil Service Game (77JE), Five (77EK); GALLIMAUFTRY Jubilee (77EH); GREATEST HITS NGC 191 P (76HQ), NGC 203 (76IS), Caym (76HG), NGC 183 (76HJ), Janides (76JV), NGC 210 (77DK); LEVIATHAN Furfur (74ED); 1901 AND ALL THAT MDC 11 (76HS), Nan (77BL), King (76FS), Love (76FR); SCOTCH ON THE ROCKS NGC 168 (76AQ); TINAMOU BD20, Enigma (76JU), BD11, Grope (77BP), NGC 201 (77BB), NGC 211 (77DI), Quantum (78BM), Noyau (77JS).

In the course of this data collection I noticed that some GM's are failing to give Boardman numbers (e.g. Simpkins, Doubleday, Haven) - these should appear in the final report on a game if nowhere else. More seriously (from my point of view) some GM's have been failing to provide final reports on their games (particularly guilty: Simpkins, Willis, Hawes, and even Bullock, who possibly thought no-one else would be interested). This makes it difficult and in some circumstances impossible to rate such games (if the ratings compiler doesn't have a complete set of back issues), and is thus a definite disservice to the players, besides causing considerable inconvenience to ratings compilers.

Ratings recapitulation

A Diplomacy rating is an estimate of a player's ability at postal Diplomacy, based on the record of his completed games. It has two main functions: firstly, to provide the player with feedback on how well he's doing relative to other players; secondly, to provide other players with an estimate of his likely strength as an opponent.

BRITISH DIPLOMACY RATINGS

Jonathan P.R. Palfrey

Players listed are in the top forty or have completed at least seven games.
 POS: position among all players. RATING: STAR rating after NS 5 plus 35 games. CH: total rating change in last 35 games (blank = none played). CALP: total Calhamer Points score. NG: number of completed games. Disclaimer: ratings are estimates only, and cannot be precise; positions are often even less precise

POS	NAME	RATING	CH	CALP	NG	POS	NAME	RATING	CH	CALP	NG
1	Roland Prevot	415	+103	3.58	5	135	Jim Roberts	126		1.75	7
2	Tim Roberts	402		4.25	6	144	Richard Nash	121	-18	2.50	11
3	Tony Ball	383	-6	5.42	10	151	Dave Tant	119	-12	2.33	12
4	Mike Ingham	383	-24	4.20	7	173	Peter Charlton	110	-6	3.50	18
5	Steve Pratt	369	+93	4.33	7	179	Geoff Corker	105		1.45	8
6	Andrew Holborn	360	+92	3.75	6	182	Charles Burton	105	-6	1.83	12
7	Tadek Jarski	350		4.00	6	197	Andy Davidson	100	-8	9.75	53
8	Ray Evans	346		4.58	8	198	Richard Donaldson	100		1.33	7
9	Richard Hucknall	333		5.20	10	211	Michel Feron	97	-5	0.95	7
10	Norman Nathan	302	-6	4.25	8	212	Pete Birks	97		2.00	12
11	Gareth Lodge	291		3.25	5	227	Ken Williams	92	-12	1.00	7
12	Ross Baird	290		2.00	2	232	Conrad von Metzke	92		0.95	8
13	Edward Morgan	289		2.00	2	242	Steve Side	90	-4	1.00	7
14	Bob Chapman	284		2.00	2	245	John A. Hendry	90	-5	1.75	12
15	Bruce Little	280		2.25	3	256	Robin Churchill	89		0.75	7
16	Pete Swanson	275		5.25	12	275	Clive Spark	89		1.00	8
17	Mick Bullock	273	+64	4.92	13	377	Geoff Challinger	87	-1	1.25	10
18	John Balson	272		3.50	7	500	Steve Doubleday	86		1.00	8
19	Paul McGivern	249	+21	2.33	4	573	Jon Lovibond	83		1.00	8
20	Chris Harvey	242	+68	3.00	6	578	Michael Groom	82		1.00	8
21	Nicky Palmer	241		2.20	4	579	Paul Simpkins	82	-2	1.00	9
22	R. Walkerdine	239	-68	5.17	14	729	John Coombe	76	-2	1.25	13
23	Bob Brown	235	0	2.70	6	734	David Wheeler	76		0.50	7
24	Edwin Godfrey	233		2.33	4	740	Davey Hunter	75		0.33	7
25	Geoff Nuttall	232	+2	3.83	9	749	Chris Side	74	-7	0.50	8
26	Tom Corden	229		2.00	3	759	Colin Walsh	73		0.83	12
27	Stuart Dagger	222		1.50	2	769	Pete Cousins	72	-5	1.00	13
28	Timothy Sharrock	220		1.50	2	795	Graham Connolly	70	-2	0.25	7
29	Richard Sargent	217	-49	2.00	4	796	Kelvin Blackburn	70	+8	0.33	7
30	David Phillips	216		1.50	2	803	Stephen Docwra	69	-2	1.00	11
31	Eric Willis	208	-77	3.58	10	852	Tony Crouch	62	+2	0.25	9
32	David Barnes	206	-25	4.33	12	855	Mike Sherrad	61		1.00	16
33	John Keight	205		2.00	4	858	Phil Shaw	60		0.00	7
34	Paul Ward	202	+104	3.50	9	860	Craig Nye	59		0.00	7
35	Greg Hawes	201	+44	2.50	6	861	Michael Brunt	59		0.00	7
36	Laurence Parrott	200	+3	2.58	6	862	John Meadow	59	-1	1.00	18
37	John Sandell	198		1.33	2	863	Brian Yare	59		0.00	8
38	Ron Kelly	195		5.50	18	864	Adrian Hungerford	58		0.00	7
39	Alan Reason	195		1.33	2	865	Ian Pringle	58	-8	0.00	8
40	Mal Copeland	194		1.33	2	866	Howell Davies	58		0.75	15
44	Kim Bailey	185	+43	3.33	9	867	Steve Plater	58	+2	1.25	21
50	Willy Haughan	181		3.75	11	868	Martin Rundle	57	-1	0.25	11
60	Roy Taylor	179	-54	4.23	14	869	Bill Dove	57		0.00	7
80	Richard Sharp	164	+31	4.58	20	870	Phil Jones	57	-2	0.00	8
81	Mike Nicholas	160		2.45	7	871	Glyn Palmer	57	-2	0.00	10
84	Jack Westlake	158		2.75	10	872	Dave Pollard	56		0.00	7
85	Richard Scott	157		2.92	12	873	Martin Hammon	56		0.00	8
91	John Piggott	150	+6	6.00	26	874	Allan Doodes	55		0.00	10
101	Gus Ferguson	147	-17	3.50	14	875	Steve Wyatt	54		0.00	10
107	Allan Ovens	144	+6	4.17	18	876	Dave Allen	53	+2	0.25	14
112	Bob Howes	142	-23	2.33	8	877	Andrew Herd	52		0.00	11
134	Andrew Waldie	126		4.92	24	878	John Lettice	47	-1	0.00	15

ATHGOR - The Stories so far

<u>Story</u>	<u>Issue</u> (S* = Supplement)									
The History of Zatac (Ken O'Byrne)	35	SI	38	-	-	40	-	-	-	45 - 47
The Books of Eleduun (Simon Burke)	35	SI	38	-	39	40	-	43	44	- SIV -
The Lay of the Amulatis (Will Haven)	35	SI	38	-	-	-	SIII	-	-	- -
The Story of Burkon (Michael O'Shea)	-	SI	38	SII	39	40	SIII	43	44	- SIV -
The Athgorian Wars (Ramon Baumann)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	43	- 45	- 47
The Teneldine Books (Michael O'Shea)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	- 45	- 47
The History of Nathta (Patrick McCarthy)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	- 45	- 47
The Story of Sugyn (Wave Daring)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	- SIV -

In the History of Zatac

Zatac has used his powerful magic to gain control of the weather. He has also blinded his people so that they follow him like cows. With these two aids he conquered the Soloways and as such has shown himself to be a Heretic, as these islands are sacred, not only in his own land, but also in Athgoria. Since, he has taken the priests and wise men of the islands prisoner and engaged in secret negotiations with Lyonesse, Thuria and Mondragon, and has even revealed to Sadron, one of Mondragon's Royal Commanders, that he, Zatac, is a member of the Royal House of that country. He then subjected Phillipas as part of his plan to dominate all the trading nations. He is aware however that an other-worldly agent, possibly even a Divine Power, has come to earth precisely to fight him with his magic.

At this point the Armorians having failed, with their allies the Astorians, to get the support of Athgoria decided to attack Zatac themselves not far from the Soloways. Coming north, the Astorians were lead by the youthful Anan. Coming south, the Astorians by the fearsome figure of King Sead. Their navigation proved faulty however and to Zatac's surprise he encounters the fleet of King Sead alone in mid-ocean. In desperation the Astorian King decided to engage, only to be crushed between the forces of Mondragon and the Thurian pirates, and the black ships of Briez. The Armorian fleet under Anan would suffer a similar fate... No sooner this, which was victory over the last great trading nations, than Zatac saw his capital taken by Athgoria and he was forced to return to Briez to engage in a battle he knew would be the climax. It was not the Athgorian navy lead by Prince Euvan of Dune that he feared but the forces from Beyond and their mysterious agent, against whom he had been fighting a different kind of battle to that of normal men. In preparation he warns Sadron to be ready to take command and searches until he finds a mysterious amulet.

In the Books of Eleduun:

We hear of two men: of Prince Euvan IIIrd of Dune and the secret figure of a man who comes in a mystical fashion through a magic mirror to the westernmost island of the Soloways. Something is about to happen and only this stranger knows what it is. He looks on as Zatac's fleet reaches the shores of the islands and indicates that all this was foreseen from whence he came. He has burning eyes, white skin and blue-grey hair. At the same time, Prince Euvan is riding through ice-cold winds to the fortress of Dune. He had been attacked by a carcayx which he despatched to Hell in mortal combat: from the encounter he bears only a short cut on his face, as a sign of his youthful mastery in battle. On his arrival in Broedmar Feltier, the inner castle of Dune, he was informed that the Pope had been murdered and that the uncle of the King had therefore taken the reigns of power during the King's illness. This man, Prince Aegar, had decided to wage war on Briez and on Zatac, without delay. Euvan was ordered to prepare his fleet and move at the head of the Royal Navy of Athgoria on Epiezon, capital of Briez.

The mysterious figure then arrives on the shores of Nortonland where three great shadows appear and with whom he confers. He, identified as the emissary, sets off towards Dune to aid in the war against Zatac, while on the shore an old man appears and follows eastwards. The emissary and Euvan finally meet. Euvan is aghast and outraged by the presumption of this "man", who advises Euvan against seeing Burkon the dwarf who has sought an audience; just then Burkon enters and reveals to the Prince that Vana, Prince of Lyonesse, is treacherously in league with Zatac against Athgoria. On the threshold Burkon wheels and in a strained voice tells the Prince that he must now take things into his own hands and secede from Athgoria.

In the Lay of the Amulatis

We hear that two good-for-nothing thieves have stolen the Amulatis from the High Sanctuary of Thürgau, the Tranu Minster. The uproar lasts for several weeks, as the stone is the most important symbol of the God Koschkrei, who is adored far and wide as the God-of-Gods in the Elsinor-oriented religion of Athgoria. These thieves sell the stone to an underworld trader by the name of Folstur. He is not unaware that the Amulatis has been associated with innumerable incidents of misfortune. None of them however give any heed to the old ways and Folstur is only concerned with the stone's extreme value. His sleep is thereafter troubled by draams, but he pays them no heed.

Several weeks later the Head Inquisitor, acting on instructions from Pope Gorg, comes to Thürgau to find out who has touched the stone, apparently to bring them before the religious courts. Neither Corvalas nor Drayfus, two of the more important clergymen at the sanctuary are pleased by this. The torturings commence promptly, and Drayfus is sent to petition the Pope that it should be stopped. He eventually returns with the terrible news that Pope Gorg has been assassinated by a dwarf and that Athgor is under martial law. The Inquisitor takes no time in inferring that his orders to investigate remain valid until a new Pope says otherwise.

In the Story of Burkon

Burkon the dwarf, son of Princess Forlyon, has secretly killed the supreme pontiff, as an unwilling agent of Prince Vana of Lyonesse, who wants the Amulatis. The Pope, Gorg the Holy, certainly had the stone at one point, not only because Burkon saw it, but also because it gave the Pope magical powers with which he secretly influenced the King, Selephon IIIrd. The Pope was equally important internationally as during his reign no-one dared declare war on Zatac of Briezh, who had captured the sacred islands. This was because Gorg suspected that there were certain people supporting Zatac from within Athgoria, and he wanted to wait until he found out who they were. It was however Vana of Lyonesse, with whom the Pope thought to have quite a secure liason, who was supporting Zatac. This was first discovered by Burkon who was simultaneously forced to work for Vana instead of for the Pope.

Now, the Pope killed, Burkon has still not found the Amulatis (it appears to have been stolen from Gorg) and he doesn't trust Vana or the Papal or Civil authorities. He must seek refuge northwards in Dune, in the hope of finding his brother, who might become King if the ailing Selephon died. His fellow dwarf, Aksthanu, tells him in Dune that his brother is far away, if he's still alive at all, and recommends that Burkon tell his secrets to Euvan, the Prince of Dune, in the hope of winning his favour and to help him in the war against Zatac. Burkon agrees.

His political asylum is eventually assured and thus Burkon travels with the Athgorian fleet in their attack on Epiezon. The city falls with resistance only from the garrison, who are defeated through the agencies of a "stranger". The Athgorian forces now await the inevitable return of Zatac to regain his capital.

The final battle takes place off the coast of Briezh. In deep mist the two fleets approach one another until finally battle is joined. At a cry from Zatac's flagship the sky clears and above Burkon's head towers the figure of the Enemy. A moment later Burkon is unconscious.

Writing from Pradesh, capital of Sogoria, he now looks back on his links with "the fortunes of Nortonland" and says that he doesn't know if that figure was Zatac, but that whoever it was was killed by an arrow and the body pulled off deck by two raving dogs. Zatac was never heard of again.

In the Athgorian Wars

Mentor the historian recounts how his protegee and dear friend Regon decided to leave his native Illorica as a young man despite the protests of his father, and bearing a jeweled sword made by his mother in the Soloways sets his heart on winning a kingdom in the east of Sogoria, a kingdom which would later grow into what we now call Athgoria. The wise men of Illorica soon learn of this plan and at once set about stopping the Prince, who is the sole heir, from leaving; but his father aids the boy's departure, as does Mentor who calls together several of the young nobility and their troops while Regon runs in secret through the city to fetch Alenia, his bride-to-be.

In the Story of Sugyn

The master thief of Thürgau has been recorded as engineering another daring deed of do. He laced the wine in the cellars of the Prince of Dune with a potent aphrodisiac, on

EN GARDE - MARCH 1601

Not surprisingly, most members of Parisian society turned up at the vineyard of Vino Rosso this month, probably in the hope that they'd see Randolph Catstrangler get it in the neck. Unfortunately, the cad had been transferred, and managed to buy his way out by paying a ransom of 200 crowns. Involved in the attack, which took the vineyard, were Ferkin Twassocke: Who so distinguished himself by his bravery that he was promoted to subaltern in his Frontier regiment (well, there's not many people who go to the lengths of painting a target on the front of their uniform, are there?).

Major Sir Pablo de Casserole, DG: Although he couldn't find Catstrangler for his Colonel, his obvious zeal brought about his promotion to Lt.Colonel in the Frontier regiment, and he was mentioned in despatches (5). He also looted wine worth about 400 crowns.

Major Ciscard d'Stain, GDMD: Attached to the same regiment as de Casserole, he also found a wine store worth about 800 crowns; but it was a great struggle between whether he sold it or drank it!

Marmaduke Bogwash: Again filling a vacant major spot in a Frontier regiment, he once more came through unscathed, but also empty-handed.

Major Seiko Quartz, PM: Although he made another 400 crowns selling cards, he made the bad mistake of trying to jump his horse through a brick wall. When he came to, he found that his horse had died, and that he had been captured. Pity....

Subaltern Zutre des Champes, PM: Ably assisting his erstwhile commander in his business, he made 400 crowns, and was promoted to brevet Captain in the Picardy Musketeers. He'll have to buy a horse, as befits his new rank - but can he find one small enough?

Major Guillaume d'Enfant, 13th: No-one was more surprised than Guillaume when the battle plan he'd suggested to his colonel turned out to be right. MA +1.

Captain Xngus de Mars, 13th: This gentleman didn't seem to get on very well with his fellow captain, Oisin de Paddy, so presumably to get them apart Xngus found himself promoted to Major in a different Frontier Regiment.

Captain Oisin de Paddy, 13th: His feud with Xngus didn't stop this wily gentleman from extorting 600 crowns from innocent vineyard workers.

Major Tuffus la Custard, RM: Managed by various unsavoury methods, to acquire 800 crowns, which will probably be spent on a new collar for his chihuahua.

Captain Redfin, RM: Came through safely, but with no gains.

Captain Pierre Bayard, RM: Also survived without incident.

Next month sees the start of a new campaign season, and by all accounts the army will be defending the vineyard against a counter-attack. The Cardinals Guard are leaving to put down a revolt by a band of peasants.

Events in the City

Week one: Spring was obviously in the air, because both Patrick de Foie Gras and Mulliken Allred-Rochow were out courting, both successfully. Patrick acquired a new girlfriend called Joni Michelin, while Mulliken was seen with Sally Goldfield. Mustapha Krappe was practising with sabre, while Stamford Rafflesworth, a newcomer in Paris, failed in his attempts to join the Picardy Musketeers and the 13th. Something about his hair being too long. Breton de Volution, another newcomer, wasn't having much better luck; he tried the Dragoon Gds., the Queen's Own Carabiniers, and the ALC, before finally buying his way into the Crown Prince Cuirassiers as a Major. Probably because the Colonel had lost his spectacles.

Week two: Taking no chances, Stamford Rafflesworth turned up and signed on as a Subaltern with the Picardy Musketeers having had all his hair shaved off. Then he left for the front to join the squadron of Seiko Quartz, no doubt hoping that he'd be in time for the demise of Catstrangler. Patrick de Foie Gras held a party in Hunters for his friends Mulliken Allred-Rochow and Mustapha Krappe, but when they arrived they were in no mood for celebration. As Mulliken had gone to pick Sally up for the party, he saw her driving off in a carriage with Breton de Volution. And Mustapha had just found out that Seiko Quartz had returned from the front with the intention of having a discreet weekend with Jane a few days previously; but the affair had been so torrid that Jane had forsaken him for Seiko.

Week three: Out of pity for his friends, Patrick soused them thoroughly with wine in Hunters for another week, while Breton de Volution took Sally for a celebratory meal at the Frog and Peach.

Week four: Patrick's party continued, his guests now uncaring of their losses, while Breton de Volution was off practising with his sabre; could it be he's expecting trouble?

Parisian Premier League

Name	Player	Old New		Cash	Regt	Rank	Ms	Cl	EC	MA
		SL	SL							
Sir Pablo de Casserole, MM	Rob Chapman	10	10	560	DC	M(2)	-	3	4	4
Patrick de Foie Gras	Ian Doherty	9	10	171	RFG	C(f)	2	2	2	2
Redfin	Graham Box	8	8	81	RM	C(e)	6	6	4	3
Mustapha Krappe	Brian Douglas	7	8	86	QOC	M(f)	-	4	2	1
Seiko Quartz	Nick Clennett	6	6	1066	PM	M(2)	3	-	2	2
Giscard d'Stain	Ian Quilty	6	6	1198	GDMD	M(2)	-	-	2	6
Breton de Volution	Tim Sharrock	6	6	54	CPC	M(2)	7	5	2	2
Tuffus la Custard	George North	5	5	888	RM	M(2)	4	5	1	5
Mulliken Allred-Rochow	Jeremy Tullett	4	5	453	-	-	-	6	2	6
Randolph Catstrangler	Bob Brown	4	4	84	RM	C(d)	-	-	4	6
Guillaume d'Enfant	Mark Evans	4	4	157	13th	M(2)	-	-	4	5
Pierre Bayard	Tom Butcher	4	4	196	RM	C(f)	-	6	2	3
Oisin de Paddy	Der Garvey	4	4	842	13th	C(f)	-	6	3	1
Xngus de Mars	John Marsden	4	4	209	13th	C(e)	15	6	3	3
Marmaduke Bogwash	Douglas Mills	3	3	102	53rd	M(2)	-	-	3	1
Ferkin Twassocke	Mike Jervis	3	3	14	Front	Sub	-	-	2	4
Zutre des Champes	Ted Lindon	2	2	428	PM	BtC(f)	-	-	4	3
Stamford Rafflesworth	Philip Jones	2	2	36	PM	Sub	-	-	2	3

SL= Social Level. Regt= Regiment. Ranks: M = Major, C = Captain, Sub = Subaltern. (NB the numbers refer to their rank, eg the LtCol commands Captains a & b, M(1) commands Captains c & d, and M(2) commands Captains e & f). Ms = Mistress. Cl = Club. EC = Endurance Class.

Femmes Fatales

No.	Name	SL	No.	Name	SL
1.	Arwen Evenstar	13	11.	Alison Wonderland	13I
2.	Joni Michelin	15B	12.	Linda McCartwheel	15B
3.	Jane Fondue	11B	13.	Anne McCafe	14
4.	Ali McGravy	8WI	14.	Janet Morris-Minor	13B
5.	Barbara Castille	14	15.	Ursula le Gannet	8I
6.	Bella Donna	9W	16.	Tanith Leaf	11
7.	Sally Goldfield	8I	17.	Delilah Bak	12I
8.	Sarah Jane Smythe	4I	18.	Cilla Blackett-Dirac	11B
9.	Marjory Troops	9WI	19.	Andre Northwind	9WB
10.	Agatha Crispie	5WBI	20.	Victoria Fosdyke	16I

W = Wealth B = Beauty I = Influence Underlines mean that mistress is taken.

SHYLOCK: Customers this month were Randolph Catstrangler (200), Patrick de Foie Gras (500), Stamford Rafflesworth (100), and Breton de Volution (300).

Liasons: Bella was seen in public with Pablo de Casserole. As already stated, Jane had such an enjoyable liason with Seiko Quartz that she deserted Mustapha Krappe.

Death and Dreck: Mustapha Krappe has challenged Pablo de Casserole, who accepts and chooses foils. Sequences and seconds for next time please; also whether you will accept a surrender. Oisin de Paddy failed to challenge Xngus de Mars.

Redfin has cause to challenge Pablo de Casserole over Bella.

Mustapha Krappe has cause to challenge Seiko Quartz over Jane.

Mulliken Allred-Rochow has cause to challenge Breton de Volution over Sally.

Rule Clarifications

I've had one or two questions about my style of reporting. It should be obvious that I prefer to say that "Seiko Quartz made 800 crowns selling 'Have a Good Time' cards", rather than that "Seiko Quartz received 800 crowns plunder". I think it makes the report more interesting - as well as giving players ideas. ((I agree - Bob)).

PRESS

A Letter from Captain Patrick de Foie Gras to His Majesty King Dave the Nearly Sire, I am writing to you not in my capacity as a Captain in the Royal Foot Guards, but as a natural philosopher.

I propose the foundation of a Society for the Study of Natural Philosophy. Regular meetings would be held and the members of the Society present papers on various aspects of the Natural and Physical Sciences. These transactions would then subsequently be published.

It is in the formation of such a Society that I crave your indulgence and pardon for being so bold as to suggest that you might bestow your patronage on the Society. If this were done I am sure the Society would live on forever as the Royal Society.

I need not, of course, point out the benefits to crown and state of the knowledge surely to be gained from such a venture.

I remain, Sire, your humble and loyal servant, Patrick de Foie Gras.
((Dear Captain de Foie Gras, His Majesty has asked me to write to you for further details of your proposed scheme. He feels it incumbent upon himself first to determine the precise pecuniary advantage devolving upon the crown before making such a decision; or, to use his own words, "What's in it for me?" Yours, Baron Knights))

Xngus could not believe his good fortune. Here he was, little more than a month in the city, and already he had been summoned to fight for the King. He had heard of this King - of his great wisdom and cleverness, of his superb stature, and of the magnificence of his beard. Xngus felt so proud as, wishing Ursula a fond farewell, he saddled his horse and led his men away. To his right he could see Captain de Paddy glaring at him like a scalded cat. Good! Perhaps this Catstrangler fellow would put an end to him! (Do I get any SP's for flattery?) ("Magnificence of his beard", mused the King, stroking his clean-shaven chin. "Alphonse - tell the headsman to sharpen his axe..."))

To Patrick de Foie Gras

My Dear Patrick, I apologise for not answering personal you kind invite, but I have arm ached with the practise and I am a pain in the neck. I am better now so to come to you party with Jane I am delightful. So is she. Mustapha. ((Seiko obviously found her so..))

To Pablo de Casserole

Casserole, you have offended my honour. But, as I am a little twit (sorry, I am told the word is "skint") I am prepared to have a present from you of a hundred crowns (or five if you can't afford it) so I will forget the matter. The alternative is to present yourself at a convenience with your weapon and I will knock you block off. M. Krappe.

At Castle Catstrangler all was not well!

"If you think that I'm going to let you sacrifice Randolph, you're wrong," screamed the Countess. "I've not given you sons - I've given birth to cannon fodder! First Rupert, then Robin - both "missing in action" - now Randolph captured. If you don't ransom him, I'll.... I'll.... "

"Yes, my love," murmured the Count. "Whatever you say, my love."

instructions from the Lady Elaine Morgrave. As a consequence the Feast of Martin's Eve that followed caused the Ambassador from Mondragon, who attended as one of the guests, to later ensure the breaking of diplomatic relations between his country and Nortonland. Euván's reputation waseverafter impuned.

In the Teneldine Books

An anonymous poet tells how Prince Aegar was cursed by an old woman in his youth that he would never "love his wife nor wed his beloved". When Selephon IIIrd arranges a marriage with an Illorican Princess Aegar flees to the country, where he is found by a village girl. A year later she comes to his door with a child, the future Princess Teneldine. Aegar at once decides to marry this peasant girl, but she falls dead at his feet. Since then he has cared for Teneldine alone.

In the History of Nathta

We learn that Mizron, the Olmu of Nathta, has decided to tempt Ngorfyl into joining the Nathtan Federacy despite his pessimism. Dakja, Fughod of Mondragon, has ordered special measures to forestall any moves by Nathta. In-side Mondragon resistance groups are preparing for the coming conflict, but the secret police are hard on their heels.

We Apologise for the Delay, but.....

RT 53 B - Round 8

7) Birmingham - Stoke	SDR 20+3-3=20; MARS 10-1=9; PASS 0+3-3=0; LOVE +1
8) Birkenhead - Bradford	PASS 20-3-2=15; SDR 10-1-2=7; LOVE +2+2=4; MARS +1+3=4
9) Preston - York	PASS 20
10) Lincoln - London	LOVE 20-7=13; SDR 10-5=5; MARS +5+7=12
11) Liverpool - Coventry	PASS 20+4-2=22; MARS 10+2-4-1=7; SDR 0; FHT +1
12) Bristol - London	FHT 20

Again, not many entrants for these races, which suggests networks not too well designed. In fact, there have only been 20 entries so far for 12 races, out of a possible 60.

Builds

FHT: (F55)-H54-H52-Lincoln-J48-Grimsby = 12+16 to LOVE = 28.

PASS: (C50)-C53 = 9+1 to FHT = 10.

LOVE: (I53)-J52-Lincoln-J48-Grimsby = 8; (I54)-I59 = 5. Total cost 13.

MARS: (I18)-L16 = 9+1 to PASS = 10. Yes, we have moved it, John....

SDR: (Oxford)-A69-J31-G30 = 9+2 to FHT = 11.

Scores, end of Round 8

LOVE (Jon Love, green)	110 + 18 + 3 = 131
SDR (Paul Ward, purple)	80 + 39 - 11 = 108
MARS (John Marsden, orange)	79 + 32 - 10 = 101
FHT (Harry Turner, red)	15 + 14 - 25 = 4
PASS (Tom Butcher, black)	5 + 57 - 9 = 53

Runs for Round 9

- 13) 21-44 Leeds - Leicester
- 14) 61-34 London - Liverpool
- 15) 52-33 Birmingham - Bolton
- 16) 16-62 Nottingham - London
- 17) 46-15 Wolverhampton - Doncaster
- 18) 53-25 Gloucester - Burnley

Builds: up to 10 points.

RT 66 B - Round 5

BB (Bob Brown, black). 5a) (Doncaster)-B46-B44; (Gloucester)-G28-F28. 5b) (F28)-Newport; (F72)-London. 5c) (F11)-F8; (B44)-A44. 39+5-1(to CARROT)+7(from L&L)=50.

L&L (Chikako Butcher, red). 5a) (Sheffield)-B48-B43. 5b) (B43)-Leeds; (B45)-A45-M5; (B48)-Doncaster; (Manchester)-J8. 5c) (J8)-L9; (C55)-Nottingham. 27-7(to BB)-7(to CARROT)=13.

CARROT (James O'Fee, blue). 5a) (Sheffield)-Doncaster; (B53)-M12. 5b) (Nottingham)-E55-E56-F56-F57-G58; (Manchester)-J8. 5c) (J8)-K9; (M12)-M11; (N2)-L1-J1. 59+7(from L&L)+1(BB)=67.

MOLE (Mark Evans, orange). NMR, still 58.

Throws for Round 6: 6,6,6

Thanks, James, for the kind review of "Peninsula War". Paul Ward may be interested to know that map F, S. Scotland, is now available - 36p. G (Central Scotland) expected mid-March. More details of the German RR in the next RRR.

RT ?? K - Gamestart.

Would Tim Sharrock, Graham Box, Deryck Povey and Gordon Fish please let me have preferences for their starting towns and colours for a game of K. The towns are Margate, Deal, Eastbourne and Brighton. Colours are red, black, blue, orange. I will then make the draw and we'll be away in issue 50.

Waiting List

We have Jonathan Palfrey who would like a game of C and I expect that Deryck Povey would be quite happy to start another RR game, so that makes two. Another two and we will probably have enough to announce another gamestart. Gamefee 30p remember.

Annalid, Autumn 1918 (1976 AD)

GM: Bob Brown

England: F(Naf) S F(WMS)-Tun, F(Por) S F(Spa sc) S F(MAO)-WMS, F(NTH)-ENG, A(Ukr) S
(Dave Browne) A(Mos)-Sev, A(War) S A(Sil)-Gal, A(Ber) S A(Pru)-Sil, A(Mun)-Boh, A(Bur) S
A(Ruh)-Mun, A(Mar) MS A(Gas)

Turkey: AMR! F(Tun), F(ION), F(Pie), F(GOL), A(Ven), A(Tyr), A(Boh), A(Tri), A(Vie),
(Stephen Docwra) A(Bud), A(Gal), A(Sev), A(Rum), A(Arm) stand unordered

Nasties. Turkish F(Tun), A(Gal), A(Sev) chopped.

Winter 1918

England: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Nor, Hol, StP, Den, Swe, Ber, Mos, War, Kie, Mun, Bel, Por, Par, Bro + Sev, Tun, Spa
Mar for 21 and WINS.

Turkey: Ank, Smy, Bul, Rum, Ser, Bud, Con, Gro, ~~Sxx~~, Vie, Ven, Nap, Tri, ~~Txx~~, Rom, ~~Sxx~~, ~~Wxx~~ for 13.

Amid tumultuous, cheering crowds, the wild clangour of ringing church bells and the continual booming of saluting artillery pieces, Screwtape the Magnificent, in his golden coach of state, drove through the hysterical scenes of general rejoicing that was now London.

In the pool of that fair city his personal yacht, with escorting cruiser squadron, waited to bear him on the first leg of his triumphal progress through the capital cities of his newly-won empire. Paris, Berlin, Moscow, Oslo, Stockholm, Lisbon, Madrid, the list seemed endless. The war was over, he had won and England was embarked on an orgy of celebration that was not entirely unrelated to the fact that Screwtape's triumphal journey would be a prolonged one and he would be absent from his subjects for some considerable length of time. But amid all that joy and merriment, one countenance was downcast - Screwtape's. He was the victor, the laurel crown was his, clever diplomacy had broken up the Sino/Jap/USA alliance and brought these three nations at each other's throats, the mutiny in his own armed forces had been resolved by letting the lads loot Paris, the ghost of the defunct Scots Tsar had ceased its libellous scribblings, for the time being anyhow, yet it was all as gall and wormwood in his mouth - they wouldn't let him burn Constantinople the rotten swines.

Annalid - Final Report

Zines: Guano, The Tinamou. GMs: Ian Noble, Bob Brown. Players: Austria, David Noble (dropped out SO4), Andy Evans; England, Dave Browne; France, Roger Ayre; Germany, Harry Turner; Italy, Reg Davies; Russia, Frank Dashwood; Turkey, Stephen Docwra.

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
Austria	3	5	4	4	4	3	1	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
England	3	5	8	9	10	11	11	11	11	11	12	11	14	14	15	17	17	17	21
France	3	6	6	7	10*	10	10	11	11	12	13	13	10	7	4	2	1	0	-
Germany	3	3	3	2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Italy	3	5	4	4	1	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Russia	4	4	3	3	3	3	4	4	4	3	1	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Turkey	3	4	5	5	6	7	8	8	8	8	8	10	10	13	15	15	16	17	13

England - Dave Browne (winner)

This was my second game of 'dippy' and was both considerably more difficult and yet more enjoyable than my first. The difficulty arose from the impressive expertise of my opponents, in particular Messrs Ayre, Docwra and Dashwood, the enjoyment from the press, courtesy of Frank Dashwood, that gave a distinct fillip to the entire game, and excited my envy.

My overall strategy was, for the first half of the game, to ally firmly with France while, at the same time, persuading the other players to march eastwards, then to ally with Turkey whilst stabbing France, and by and large, that is what happened. There were some difficulties, such as Turkey's insistence on remaining allied with Russia while attacking Austria, a circumstance that obliged me to re-ally with France until Russia was reduced, at which point Turkey was forced to ally with me in order to avoid third place. After that it was a race as to which of us got the most French centres first. I was fairly confident of winning at that point as those same centres were a lot closer to my build centres than they were to Turkey's. However, a tactical blunder on my part reduced my edge over Turkey in this matter appreciably - I lost Belgium and a fleet in the English Channel,

which set me back two turns. Still, I persuaded Turkey to move a fleet into MAO and then take Spain. This left Naf undefended and his disorder of a unit in Piedmont gave me the opportunity to slide a fleet into Naf, at which point the game was mine.

It was well played by all concerned and some very pretty tactical manoeuvring was evidenced by my opponents, but ultimately the best man won and noble virtue triumphed over the deceit, lies and treachery of my opponents. Stabbing never pays.

France - Roger Ayre

Reluctant congratulations to Dave Browne who won this game by virtue of his prodigious endeavour.

Germany's Eastern opening was not accompanied by sufficient diplomacy and England, France and Italy were all able to enter Germany virtually unhindered. I then had to choose between stabbing England or Italy, my only real concern being that I should do it before they could unite against France. At the crucial move England was sitting with four armies on English soil whilst Italy was badly exposed and had to go.

Turkey maintained an air of aloof superiority and his unchallenged might always threatened victory for him. I felt at earlier stages that I could win this game and had I made my attack on England sooner and more committed I might have won. At the time, the prospect of Turkey occupying Europe whilst England and France grappled was too big a deterrent.

In most games a three-way draw would have been agreed to many 'years' ago. In this game errors, inept moves and an NMR all towards the end, allowed a deserving England to capitalise on a style of play which was at the end, as it had been throughout, well researched, safe if not imaginative, and reliable and consistent.

The highlight of the game was Frank Dashwood's and Dave Browne's press. Frank was deliberately kept in the game longer than he might otherwise have been I am sure because of the quality of his press.

Immaculate GMing by Bob who after this game rates top of my list for GMS. Thanks Bob.

Russia - Frank Dashwood

A most interesting and enjoyable struggle, even though I personally expired in the middle-game. Many thanks to all the players and both GMS and especially old Screwtape's vitriolic pen. Borrowing one of his celebrated Time-Jumps to cast my mind back, (its hollow construction limits my range drastically) I recollect an initial alliance with Reg Davies (Italy) to attack Austria. Unfortunately, an all-out German-Turkish attack on me interfered, and I lost War and Sev the first year.

However, the Italian A.Tyr was diverted to attack Germany and Harry collapsed rapidly under an Eng-Fr-Italian combined onslaught. This enabled me to regain War though St.P. was gobbled up by a Screwtape suffering from the occupational disease of 'an inability to resist temptation'.

A confused period followed with GMS, Austrias and Italys falling by the wayside. One beacon light shining through the Russian gloom was the strategic vision of Turkey. Rapidly recognising the threat of the Anglo-French alliance, Stephen Docwra, at a very early stage, tried to cobble together a combination of the other five powers. Though relieved at his withdrawal from my territory, I doubted his real intentions and composed a rude poem, fortunately not published in the changeover*

Anyway the alliance never got off the ground and its only fruit was to bring about a close Russo-Turkish understanding, dedicated to desperate resistance and efforts to upset the Anglo-French entente. Succeeding for a time in the second objective, we had hopes of forcing a draw at one stage. Unfortunately this necessitated trusting D.J. for a season, a proposition which he rapidly repudiated. Little Woodenhead's forces, by then up to a whole four units again, gradually perished leaving three powers to contest the end-game.

Again my thanks to all, especially Stephen for his vision, cooperation and trust.

*Docwra had a master plan
Its lies were white as snow
To everyone that Docwra wrote
That plan was sure to go.
One ruler trusted in the plan
And marched off to the War,
So Docwra cut his centres off
And he ain't going to reign no more!

NCC 221, Spring 1907 (1978 BX)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Mos) S A(War)-Ukr, A(Liv)-War
(John Foulger)

England: F(NTH)-Nor, F(Edi)-NWG, F(ENG)-Bel, A(Par)-Pic, A(Bur)-Mun
(Graham Hewitt)

France: A(War) S GERMAN A(Ruh)-Bur, F(WMS) S F(Spa sc)-MAO, F(Tun) S ITALIAN
(Granville Williamson) F(Nap)-ION

Germany: F(Nor)-NWG, A(Den)-Swe, A(Ber)-Kie, A(Boh) St, A(Hol)-Bel, A(Bel)-Pic,
(David Parry) A(Mun) S A(Ruh)-Bur

Italy: F(Nap)-ION, F(Rom)-TYR, A(Ven)-Tri
(Paul Jones)

Turkey: A(Bud) & A(Vie) S A(Rum)-Gal, F(BLA) C A(Ank)-Rum, A(Sev)-Ukr, A(Con)-Bul,
(Francis Weaver) F(Smy)-AEG, F(Alb)-ADR, F(Gre)-ION, A(Tri)-Ven

Nasties. English A(Bur)-Gas.

Napoleon to those others who have made it to the Tinamou: Do you have a keel-less breast-bone? Can you converse in Calibi? Can you hold good with a family of partridges? (Sorry about that Bob) ((That's OK - just don't try insulting me)). Good luck for the rest of the game.

Paris - London: Next time I really will be in W1 (re quote from Autumn 05).

Mrs Bailey - Rudolph: Won't you please come home? The Turkey is in the oven! I've waited all night long.

ooo000ooo

Caradharas, Spring 1906 (1978 DK)

GM: Bob Brown

England: A(StP) St, A(Fin)-Swe, F(Nor) S F(Hol)-NTH, F(NTH)-Lon, A(Lon)-Yor,
(Alan Lennox) F(BAR) stands unordered

France: A(Kie) S A(Bel)-Hol, A(Mar)-Bur, F(Den) S F(ENG)-NTH, F(Bre)-ENG, A(Tyr) S
(Lorry Edgar) ITALIAN A(Boh)-Vie, F(TYR)-ION, A(Pru)-Sil, A(Sil)-Gal

Italy: F(AEG)-Gre, A(ADR) S A(Ven)-Tri, A(Boh)-Vie
(Bob Johnsey)

Russia: F(Swe)-BAL, A(Liv) S A(War) S A(Vie)-Gal, A(Mos)-Ukr, A(Ser) S A(Tri) St,
(Phil Bass) A(Gre)-Alb, F(Con) S F(Bul sc)-AEG, A(Ank)-Smy, A(Sev)-Rum

Turkey: A(Smy)-Arm
(Don Brown)

Nasties. English F(Hol)-HEL.

Prelech. I have received two draw proposals. 1) 1st F/R, 3rd E/l, 5th T and 1st F, 2nd R, 3rd E/l, 5th T. Votes next time please as to whether you agree with these proposals. If you fail to vote, you will be counted as for the proposals.

France - England: So much for Franco-Russian co-operation.

The Tsar - Napoleon; Get out! Beer festivals are forbidden in glorious Russia.

Tzar - Napoleon: My troops are more loyal and disciplined. Perhaps it has something to do with their leader, a man of royal blood, a descendant of a great and noble Russian family, a born leader, a giant among men.... (Ivan Ivanovitch bursts into the room and cries, "Sire, I have bad news from the front".)

Tsar - Ivan: Don't interrupt me when I'm talking to that Corsican....

Ivan - Tzar: But Sire, a mighty army has crossed into Austria and I fear we cannot hold them.

Tzar - Ivan: Poppycock, nothing can resist the great Russian armies. Our troops are more loyal and disciplined. Perhaps it has something to do with their leader....

Prelech. Just a few words to welcome you all to the Tinamou from SotR (RlP). Prelech is my dateline and is the only dateline which you can trust as being from who it says. Any difficulties with the above adjudications and you know where to find me....

Olysses, August 1890, Definitive Mercator

GM: Bob Brown

Argentina: F(SOL) S A(SOL) L Phi, A(Lin) B F(CRS), F(SOL)-TIM, F(GIS) S A(Phi),
(Jon Love) A/F(SPO)-TAS, A/F(CRS)-HUM, A(Egy)-Dan, A(TAS) E F(SOL), A/F(SOL)-TIM,
F(TAS)-SOL

Austria: F(Alb)-Zag, A(Ser) & A(Gal) S A(Clu)-Hum, A(Bud)-Vie, A(Tri) St
(Ian Doherty)

Brazil: F(GHS) S A(GHS) L Mdg, A(Cub) St, A(Azo) St, F(CAR)-Gui, F(CAO)-CAR,
(Don Brown) F(SAO)-CAO, A(Mdg)-St

China: A(Shn) S A(Tib)-Bma, A(Ksu) MS A(Pek), F(CEL)-Phi, F(Ber)-SCS
(Jeremy Tullett)

England: A(NTH) L Den, A(CRL) L Que, F(NAO)-HAT, A(Que) S F(GRA)-NeY, F(NWI) S
(Doug Wakefield) A(Que), A(Kie) S F(BAL)-Ber, A(Den) & A(Hol) S A(Kie), F(NTH) & F(Bol)
S A(Hol), F(Joh)-Tha cc

France: A(MAJ) L Spa, A(Spa)-Por, A(Mar) St, F(MAJ)-Spa_sc, A(Bre)-Par, F(Sai) St
(Nick Robson) A(Jav) St

Germany: A(Sil) S AUSTRIAN A(Gal)-War, A(Tyr)-Tri, F(HBL) S A(Mun)-Kie, A(Swe)-
(Peter Nunn) Den, F(Ber)-BAL, A(Pic) S A(Tuh)-Bel

India: F(EIO) S A(EIO) L Jav, F(Eth) S F(TTM)-Syd, A(Cle)-Bma, F(Mdg) unordered
(Chris Bishop)

Italy: F(COL) S A(COL) L Mar, F(TYS) S A(TYS) L Sar, A(Mar)-Lyc, A(lie)-Sav,
(Stuart Dogger) F(Spa_sc)-Mar, F(Tun)-Alg

Japan: NMR! A/F(CHA), F(NOM), A(Ven), A(Ker), F(CPO), F(Haw), A(Tan), A(Sud) stand
(Tom Dutcher) unordered

Russia: F(COB) S A(COB) L Swe, A(BAL) L Pos, A(Pru)-War, A(StP)-Mos, A(Ium) S
(Andy Norman) TURKISH A(Bul), A(War)-Gal, A(Snk)-Ksu, A(Man) B F(YEL), A/F(YEL) S
A(IMo)-Pek, A(Tkn)-Snk, A(Sib)-Man, A(Pos) S ENGLISH F(BAL)-Ber, A(YEL)
D Shg

Turkey: A(DAS) L Cre, A(ARA) L Raj, F(WIO) S A(WIO) L Mdg, F(DAS)-AEG, A(Cre) S
(John Marsden) A(Bul) S RUSSIAN A(Ium), F(EMS)-Dan, F(BMS)-Egy, A(Lib)-Sah, A(Raj) S
A(Afg)-Del, A(Mdg)-St, F(ARA)-Eth, A(WIO) D Cey, F(WIO)-SOM

USA: F(HAT) S A(HAT) L NeY, F(COC) S F(Ore)-Clf, A(Chi) MS A(NeY), A(NeY) S
(Goeff Hardingham) F(HAT), A/F(HAT)-Gha

Nasties. Argentine A(Egy)-Foz (Key Rule). Chinese A(Pek) chopped, no possible retreat
ordered. English F(Bol)-ENG. French A(Jav) annihilated, A(Mar)-Gas. German F(Ber)
annihilated, A(Swe)-Nor.

Preloch. If the GPO has been the reason for Tom's NMR (ie a 10-14 day delivery of his
orders) then I will accept them and let you all have a readjudication. Of course, they
are now bound to arrive on Monday.

Italy - France "Now Albert had heard about Lions,
How they was ferocious and wild.
To see Wallace lying so peaceful,
Well it didn't seem right to the child.
So straightway the brave little feller,
Not showing a morsel of fear,
Took his stick with its 'orse's 'ead 'andle
And pushed it in Wallace's ear.
You could see that the Lion didn't like it
For giving a kind of a roll
He pulled Albert inside the cage with 'im,
And swallowed the little lad 'ole.

There is a great deal of moral truth in some of these old tales, don't you think?
Next month: Napoleon's retreat from Wigan.

September 1890 Adjustments

Argentina:	Duc, San, Tuc, Lin, Teh, Bog: Phi, Wol	+ Phi	no change	for 8
Austria:	Zag, Vie, Bud, Tri, Cla, Ser		no change	for 6
Brazil:	Rec, Rio, Igu, Nig, Uru, Por Saf	+ Azo, Cub, Gui	builds A(Nig), F(Rio)	for 10
China:	Can, Phi, Phi , Han, Fbr, Vtm Bor	+ Dma	no change	for 6
England:	Lon, Phi , Uls, Joh, Lpl, Ice Phi, Que, Don, Kie, Phi	+ Ber, Hol, Tha	builds A(Lon)	for 12
France:	Tre, Phi , Sai, Par, Phi , Cam Phi, Phi		GM removes A(MJ)	for 4
Germany:	Phi , Mun, Phi , Bel, Phi , Phi Phi	+ Nor	removes A(Tyr), A(Pic) A(Sil), F(HEL)	for 3
India:	Phi , Mel, Phi , Cle, Phi , Phi	+ Syd, Mdg Pth, Jav	no change	for 6
Italy:	Nap, Lib, Rom, Bol, Mer, Tun Spa	+ Mar, Lya, Sar	builds A(Pic), A(Tus) A(Bol)	for 10
Japan:	Tok, Osa, Kob, Mii, Aka, Kar Phi , Tan, Haw	+ Van	no change	for 9
Russia:	StP, Vlb, Mos, War, Sev, Oms Kor, Man, OMc, Rum, Snk, Tkn	+ Pek, Shg Pos, Swe	builds A(Ukr), A(Sev) A(StP)	for 16
Turkey:	Sny, Dan, Bag, Con, Ank, Bul Ray, Gre, Ira, Cre, Eth	+ Cey, Del	builds A(Con), F(Mus)	for 13
USA:	NeY, Clf, Kan, Tex, Phi		removes F(Clf)	for 4
Neutral:	Yem			

Last time's Ulysses was less fun
For of press there was Nunn.
Despite the Dagger in his back,
I hope he soon makes up this lack.

And what of Wakefield? Can it be
That no-one will see
That he does not get his second win?
(There is no last line - I threw it in the bin).

Turkey - World: Several people seem to have failed to notice my change of address in
Tinnou 42. Please write to me at 6 Mauldeth Road West, Manchester M20 9WB.

Archlake F.J. - Tsars: If you don't read CCL's, and send mail to M. Ireland, how do you
expect me to do any diploming with you?

Bosie - Brazil/Argentina: Hi there!

oooO00ooo

Zephyr Gueststart

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: Kristian Morris, 9 Meadowford, Newport, Saffron Walden. Essex CB11 3QL.
England: Chris Bishop, LBDK Bishop CJL, 6-27 Med Rgt RA, BFPO 107.
France: Jeffray Garrett, 30 Carnarvon Rd., Holford, Bristol BS6 7DS.
Germany: Dave Thomas, 7 Popet Crescent, Huddington, Wotts NG11 6PD.
Italy: Dave Browne, 43 Hazelwood Drive, St Albans. Herts.
Russia: Peter McDonald, 45B Clarence Rd., Chesterfield.
Turkey: Mick Shears, 2 Jennifer Court, 92 The Street, Ashted. Surrey KT21 1AW.

Double deadline available as ever - if I don't have orders from everyone by next time
or if someone asks for more time we shall start in T50. If I have orders from everyone
and no such request we will make a start next issue.

Odium, Autumn 1905 (1977 JX)

GM: Bob Brown

France: F(TYS)-Rom, F(Tun) S F(GOL)-TYS, A(Mar)-Pie, F(MAO)-ENG, A(Yor)-Lon, F(NWG)-
(Geoff Chase) Nor, F(SKA) S RUSSIAN F(Swe)-Den

Germany: F(Ber)-BAL, A(Mun)-Boh, A(Sil)-Gal, A(War) S A(Liv)-Mos, F(Lon) watches the
(Martin Feather) French army in Yorkshire, A(Den) does likewise

Italy: A(Ukr)-Sev, F(Ven)-Apu, F(Nap)-Rom
(John Marsden)

Russia: F(Mor)-Swe, F(Swe)-Den, A(Gal)-Rum, A(Mos) S F(Rum)-Sev, A(StP) S A(Mos)
(Stephen Agar)

Turkey: A(Vie) S A(Tri)-Bud, A(Bul)-Rum, A(Arm) S ITALIAN A(Ukr)-Sev, F(ION)-Nap,
(Ian Doherty) F(Gre) & F(AEG) S F(EMS)-ION

Nasties. German A(Den)-Kie.

Winter 1905

France: Bre, Mar, Por, Spa, Lpl, Par, Edi, ~~Dei~~, Tun + Nor

Germany: Ber, Kie, Mun, Bel, Hol, Lon, War

Italy: Nap, Rom, Ven + Sev

Russia: Mos, StP, Rum, ~~Bud~~, ~~Dei~~, Swe, ~~Dei~~ + Den

Turkey: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Ser, Gre, Tri, Vie + Bud

builds A(Par) for 9

no change for 7

builds F(Rom) for 4

removes F(Swe) for 5

builds F(Con) for 9

NAMIBIAN AUBERGINE's aren't mauve, you cretins!

A SINCERE FREE OFFER

[] YES

Use the YES stamp to accept the FREE offers contained in
this Tinamou.

Dear Reader,

May I have your permission to send you, absolutely free and without obligation,
a copy of the brand new Namibian Aubergine biggest-ever catalogue - beautifully illustrated
in full colour.

And may I also send you details of a lovely FREE SURPRISE which is already
wrapped and ready to send you? This is no cheap gimmick - it's something of genuine value
and excellent quality that you'll be truly proud to own.

Obviously I have a reason for making you an offer like this. I believe, when
you have received your catalogue and learned of the enviable privileges that come with it,
that you will gladly agree to become a Namibian Aubergine too. Perhaps I'm mistaken, but
it's a risk I'm happy to take.

So may I have your permission to send it to you by return? Simply affix the
YES stamp to a sheet of paper with your name and address, and post it together with a
stamped addressed envelope next time you go out. You've nothing to lose and you stand to
gain so much!

Yours sincerely,

Supreme Aubergine

Dear Thing. Truffles are NOT tasteless.

Naturally, the ability to savour fully their delicate aroma and flavour is not granted
to a mere asterisk-asterisk-adding machine-asterisk-asterisk, which cannot appreciate
anything more appetising than greasy silicon chips.

You must leave the higher gastronomic arts to superior beings:- French trufflehounds,
the goats of Italian peasants, Austrian Schwein and

Yours fastidiously,

Frank.

CONSTANTINOPLE - In a speech to his subjects, his Most Glorious and Munificent Highness,
Light of the World, Protector of the Faith, Emperor of Greater Turkey, Conqueror of Austria.
Sultan Mohammed bin Rashid al Pepper made public the latest stages in the war. Our ex-
neighbour Russia no longer exists as a cohesive fighting force. The end is nigh for him, as
he is crushed beneath the heel of Allah.

Tickle, Spring 1903 (1978 GB)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Tyr), A(Tri), A(Ser), A(Gre), F(AEG) stand unordered
(Anarchy)

England: F(Hol)-Kie, F(Bel)-NTH, F(Lon)-ENG, A(Nor)-Fin, F(NWG)-BAR, F(Den)-Swe,
(Frank Dashwood) A(Eci) shovels snow

France: F(MAO)-Spa_sc, A(Bur) S A(Nar) St, A(Tar)-Gas
(Gary Murkin)

Germany: A(Ber) S F(Kie) St, A(Mun)-Ruh
(John Foulger)

Italy: F(COL) C A(Pie)-Spa, F(TYR)-WMS, A(Ven)-Pie
(Don Brown)

Russia: A(Rum)-Bud, A(War)-Ukr, A(Mos) S F(Sev) St, F(Swe) S A(StP)-Nor, A(Pru)
(Dave Sharrocks) unordered

Turkey: A(Smy) S F(BLA)-Con, A(Con)-Ank, F(Arm)-BLA
(Chris Bishop)

England - Germany. Being a British Bulldog, I admit that my legs are only of moderate length - But I am not as low as you German sausage dogs! Nor is it my wont to snake about in the grass, forbye I'm no averse to a wee bit of 'adder in the 'eather' (anthassa-facked!). Also, Sir, is there not a Teutonic hymn:- 'Mein Fester Burg, ist unter den foul German pavements', or something like that?

Edinburgh. King Frank the Flatulent belched thoughtfully. He was ruminating ((He's been called other names too!)). He still wasn't sure if 'Namibian Aubergine' was something edible, a flower or another new secretary. Anyway he wasn't interested

"These brown girls always want a ring,

Tra-la-la-la-la,

And the flowers that bloom in the spring,

Tra-la have nothing to do with the case,"

he sang.

After the grand banquet he wasn't really hungry yet, even though Doubleday seemed to have purloined the Christmas cake, but he was looking forward to the Burns supper at McCrocko-moot castle.

"Make sure that there are plenty of baked beans to go with the haggis and we will enjoy the Blue Nun right through the meal." (Well she is trying to give up the habit - and you know how cold that castle is.)

"Have we heard from the Tsar about the turnip shipment? The traditionalists will expect 'haggis and neups' despite our great gastronomic discovery of 'Heinz, haggis and Hock'.

The duty secretary (Lundy Lupin) broke the sad news that no communication had been received from Russia.

"Very well then, we'll send a gunboat and 'liberate' the Swedes for ourselves."

Composing his aristocratic features in a dignified and reverent expression His Imperial Majesty then boarded the State Landau (with strengthened springs) to attend the Annalid Memorial Service at St. Giles.

Next on ITV television, we have the interview you've all been waiting for. A television programme, nay, television event, which will crash through your cathode ray tubes and send you silly. I now ((whoops)) hand you over to Philip Drive. Over to you, Philip.

-Thank you Cynthia, hello viewers. Tonight in the studio I have the elusive recluse, the great Sir Frank Dashwood. He will be answering questions on how he became a great Diplomacy player, why he wears a plastic bucket over his head, how he once served Marcia Williams' mother in an Edinburgh greengrocers, why he received a Knighthood, and sundry other queries ((whoops)). Well, Sir Francis, why do you wear a plastic bucket over your head?
Sir Francis:- Why does anyone wear a plastic bucket over their heads?

-I'm asking the questions Sir Francis.

Sir Francis:- To tell you the truth, I don't know. When I was a child my father would often lock me in the broom cupboard when I was trying to fulfill my Oedipus complex. There was a plastic bucket in there which I would put over my head when I was feeling over-melancholic.

-Did your Oedipus thingy manifest itself in ways tending to make your father ill at ease?

Sir Francis:- Possibly. He caught me once or twice having it away with mummy in my cot. I don't think he liked that much, I was in the broom cupboard for weeks afterwards.

-On now quickly to diplomacy, Sir Frank. What has been your favourite stab on a fellow player? Preferably involving sex, violence, moral perversion, or something interesting like that.

Sir Frank:- Certainly I can. Once when I was playing a game of dippy, which incidentally is the light-hearted shortened form of the word 'Diplomacy', oft used by regular players as a term of endearment. One can also say 'dip', but it's so short and sharp. Hah! There's the moral perversion you wanted. The word 'sharp' connotes moral perversion carried to previously unknown depths. Ask any dippy player. Anyway, I was playing in this game once, with yer usual rag, tag and bobtail of misfits, morons and midgets. This chappy I was allied with was all three. His name was Stale or Tyler, something utterly insignificant. He really believed I was a genuine friend, and even sent me a Christmas card. It was pathetic really. I sent my crucial orders to the GM in late January. To cut a short story shorter, my stab was successful, and put Stylus, Stile or whatever he called himself, completely out of the game. I really enjoyed that stab, because he was so deliciously simple.

-You don't have any deep, religious beliefs, do you Sir?

Sir:- no.

-That's that out of the way. Now what did you have for breakfast this morning, Francis. Do you believe in a big hearty, typically English style of breakfast, or more the continental light snack and coffee, indulged in, say, by the Froggies?

Francis:- A difficult question Philip, you don't mind me calling you Philip, do you.

-I suppose not.

Francis:- I have two bowlfuls of porridge every morning Philip.

-How did you become a great diplomacy player, Frank?

Frank:- I don't know.

-Well viewers, it's now time to take a commercial break. Come back in five minutes and hear further pearls of wisdom drop from Frankie boy's gaping orifice. Cheerio for now!

France - England: Sorry old man, I think I must have made an omission.

England - France:- I knew you weren't a great constructional genius. Borrow my Meccano which Santa brought me. Perhaps you'll be able to build something next season!

Russia - Germany:- I might be interested if the bribe was a little more. Hint, hint.

England - Russia: My "precious little pink things" are growing very well thank you!

Turkey - Russia:- Pee off. Any agreement I have with you only lasts as long as your reproductive organ. In other words, it's not on.

Austria - Italy: Don't mention breasts or bras to me. Breast liners are out this year. Even for me. See you in Naples, or should that be nipples?

ooo000ooo

Verity, Spring 1903 (1978 GJ)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: F(Tri)-Alb, A(Ser) S A(Gre)-BuI, A(Bud)-Rum, A(Vie)-Gal
(Tim Sharrock)

England: F(NTH)-SKA, F(ENG)-NTH, A(Yor)-Lon
(Chris Bishop)

France: F(MAO)-WMS, F(Bre)-MAO, A(Pic)-Bre, A(Par)-Gas, A(Mar)-Gas
(Cary Murkin)

Germany: A(Kie) S A(Den) St, F(Hol) & A(Bur) S A(Bel) St, A(Mun) S A(Bur)
(John Foulger)

Italy: F(ION) & F(EMS) C A(Apu)-Syr, A(Ven)-Tyr
(Geoff Chase)

Russia: A(Mos) & A(Ukr) S F(Sev) St, F(StP nc)-BAR, A(Nor)-Fin, F(Swe)-Nor
(Jeremy Tullett)

Turkey: A(Rum) MS F(Bul ec), F(BLA)-Con, A(Arm)-Smy
(Chikako Butcher)

Nasties. Turkish F(Bul ec) chopped, NRO.

PRESS PTO

Italy - False Italy or should I say Russia. Will you stop these foul press releases or I shall have to take STEPPES. Incidentally leave Turkey alone - she's mine.

Italy - ~~Italy~~ Turkey. Ohio.

ooo000ooo

Isabarb, Spring 1904 (1978 DY)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: HER! F(Nap), A(Tri), A(Vic), A(Bud), A(Ser) stand unordered
(Tom Watkins)

England: F(ETH), F(Den), A(Hor), F(Swe) stand unordered
(Anarchy)

France: A(Por)-Spa, A(Har)-Pic, A(Bur) S A(Bre)-Pic, F(TYR)-Tun
(John James)

Germany: A(Gic) S F(ETH)-Den, A(Bel) S A(Wol)-Ruh, A(Mun) St
(Harry Turner)

Italy: A(Tus)-Ven, A(Pic) S A(Ven)-Tyr (it's there already)
(Tom Gringle)

Russia: A(Gal), A(Ukr), A(Mos) St
(Anarchy)

Turkey: F(Sny)-LMS, A(Bul) S & F(AEG) C A(Con)-Cre, F(BLA) S A(Rus) St
(Chris Bishop)

Justies. English F(Den) chopped.

REMOB - GERMANY: I will agree to your proposal if you will return what is rightfully mine. Your failure to agree will cost us dearly.

ooo000ooo

Isabard, Spring 1902 (1978 GU)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: F(Tri), A(Tyr), A(Ser), A(Bud) stand unordered
(Anarchy)

England: HER! F(ETH), A(Bel), F(Lon) stand unordered
(Roy Harper)

France: F(Bre)-MAO, F(ETH) C A(Bel)-Wal, A(Par)-Pic, A(Por)-Spa
(Tom McIntyre)

Germany: F(ETH)-Bel, A(Pol)-Bel, A(Den) St, F(Rie)-Hol, A(Mun) St
(Vic Smith)

Italy: F(Cre)-Alb, F(Nap)-ION, A(Ven) MS A(Apa)
(Tom Doherty)

Russia: A(War)-Gal, A(Ukr) S F(Sov)-Rus, A(Mos)-Sov, A(Hor) MS F(Swe)
(John Miller)

Turkey: F(Con) S F(Ank)-PIA, A(Bul)-Ruh, A(Arm)-Sov
(John Fisher)

Peteline Rome - Pope Fairly Innocent XXVIII sat on the Papal throne and smiled at the orthodox Cardinals. "You see, He is on our side! News reaches Vienna that the Jesuits are coming and they lay down their arms. What a sign!"

"We will deal ruthlessly with these orthodox heretics. There will be no mercy, our good friends the Turks are helping. Orthodoxy will not last - Greek orthodoxy is already gone and Russia will follow soon. He is indeed on our side!"

Rome - In a sermon to the crowds in St. Peter's Square, His Eminence Pope Fairly Innocent XXVIII told of a great sign given by the Almighty. The Austrian Archduke had been struck down by lightning. The Austrian units were not moving and our glorious Dominicans were exploiting this to the full.

Lyte, Spring 1909 (1977 DY)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: F(Ven), A(Tyr), A(Tri), A(Bud), A(Ser), A(Rum), A(Arm), A(Gal), A(Liv) stand
(Anarchy) unordered

France: F(WIS)-NAF, F(Spa sc)-WIS, A(Tus)-Rom, A(Mar)-Pic, A(Mun) S A(Vic)-Tyr,
(Stephen Andrews) F(ENG) C A(Bre)-Wal, F(NTH) C A(Wol)-Edi, A(Par)-Pic

Germany: A(Kie)-Ber, A(Ber)-Sil, A(Swe)-Fin
(Gordon Box)

Russia: F(Nor) St
(Anarchy)

Turkey: A(Ank) St, F(Smy)-AEG, A(Gre) S A(Bul)-Ser, F(Rom) St, F(Tun) S F(TYR)--
(Mike Johnson) WIS, F(Pic)-Bel, F(Lpl)-Cly

Hosties. Austrian A(Tyr) & A(Ser) chopped.

Prolog. I have a finish proposal before me of 1st France, 2nd Turkey, 3rd Germany. I would appreciate your votes for next time please. Failure to vote counts for the finish.

Marshall Sex to Berlin. Graham, old mate, I see from Mr. Gladgrind that you've moved to a new abode. Why was that, rent due again? Or did some skyster sell you a new tent? You always was gullible. You must be if you believe France. And what with Arthur (stupid boy) Lowe shuffling back and forth between here and Italy....I think he's got lost in the post!

ooo000ooo

REC 215, Spring 1909

GM: Ron Fisher

England: A(Nor) S A(Pru)-Swe, F(BAL) C A(Pru)-Swe, A(Ber)-Kie, F(Yor) MS A(Edi),
(Hugh Baldwin) F(IRI)-Wal, F(MAO)-IRI

France: A(Ven) S ITALIAN A(Alb)-Tri, F(Apu) S ITALIAN F(ION), A(Pic)-Tyr,
(George Kingston) F(NTH) C A(Den)-Lon, F(Lon)-Wal, F(ENG) S F(Bre)-MAO, A(Kie) & A(Ruh) S
A(Bur)-Mun

Italy: F(Nor) S A(Alb)-Tri, F(ION) St
(Ben McIntyre)

Turkey: A(Ser) & A(Tri) S F(Gre)-Alb, A(Tyr)-Vic, A(Boh) S A(Mun)-Tyr, A(Bul) S
(Pat Jones) F(AEG)-Gre, F(Smy)-RMS, F(Con)-AEG, F(Ank)-Con

Hosties. Turkish A(Tri)-Bud.

ooo000ooo

Kyster, Spring 1902 (1978 JI)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Bud) S A(Vic)-Gal, A(Tri) & A(Ser) S F(Gre) St
(Roger Lyre)

England: WFR! F(NTH), A(Nor), F(BAR), F(Lon) stand unordered
(Dave Tucker)

France: A(Bul) S A(Par)-Bur, F(Bre)-MAO, F(Mar)-GOL, F(Spa sc)-WMS, A(For)-Spa
(Paul Ward)

Germany: A(Ruh) S A(Bel)-Bel, A(Mun)-Bur, F(Den) & F(Kie) stand unordered
(Chris Bishop)

Italy: A(Ven)-Pie, A(Tun)-NAF, F(ION)-Tun, F(Nap)-TYR
(Gordon Geddes)

Russia: A(Mos) S F(GOB)-StP sc, F(Sev) S A(Gal)-Ium
(Cory Murkin)

Turkey: A(Ank)-Arm, F(BLA)-Sev, A(Rum) S AUSTRIAN A(Vic)-Gal, A(Bul) S A(Mun),
(Job Larter) F(Con)-AEG

Hosties. French A(Bel)-Pic. Russian A(Gal)-Ukr.

Russia - Anyone: Help!

January, Spring 1911 (1977 DX)

GM: Bob Brown

France: F(TYR)-ION, F(WMS) S F(Maf)-Tun, F(GOL)-TYR, A(Mor)-Pic, A(Apu)-Nap,
(Geoff Hardingham) A(Ven) S A(Tyr)-Tri, F(WTH) S A(Den) S F(Nor)-Swe, F(WMG)-Nor,
A(Ber)-Pru, A(Sil)-Gal, A(Kie) S A(Nun)-Ber

Russia: A(StP) S F(Swe)-Nor, F(BAL)-Swe, A(Pru)-War, A(Bud) MS A(Gal)
(Andy Norman)

Italy: A(Tri), A(Vic), A(Ser) stand
(Anarchy)

Turkey: A(Alb) S A(Bul)-Ser, A(Con)-Bul, F(Sny)-AEG, F(Nap) S F(ION)-Apu, F(Ros)
(Dave Browne) S F(Tun)-TYR

Hosties. French A(Apu) annihilated. Italian A(Tri) & A(Ser) chopped.

Prolock. Concession to France defeated. Three-way draw repropose - votes next time please. Usual conditions.

Screwtype Wellbeloved, Caliph of the Faithful, He Who Must Be Obeyed, was impressed. The small, uneducated, chubby little individual with the pervasive body odour who now stood before him had, apparently, demonstrated powers both beyond Screwtype's own ability and comprehension. Powers of a kind and nature that the well advised would seek to ensure were harnessed to their own good fortunes, both Rome and Naples, that was no mean accomplishment.

Forcing an unaccustomed smile to his thin, bitter lips, Screwtype addressed the Indian fakir.

"That was pretty good," he said. "I liked it. You are hereby appointed to the office of Resident Court Magician, second only to myself, and as much Russian gold as you can carry. Now, do you think you can get the President of France to break his neck?" He moved closer to the Indian in a conspiratorial manner, his voice low, his tones confidential, but the musty stench of that worthy obliged him to step backwards and to the windward quarter.

"You're not related to Frank Dashwood, by any chance?" Screwtype enquired of him.

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June, Spring 1904 (1978 EU)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Bud) & A(Bul) S RUSSIAN A(Gal)-Rum, A(Vic)-Tri, F(Tri)-ADM, F(ION)-Nap,
(Chris Bishop) A(Cre) S A(Bul)

Spain: A(Yor) stand unordered
(Anarchy)

France: F(Her)-GOL, A(Pic)-Tus, A(Pic)-Bur, A(Bel) S A(Ruh)-Hol, F(Bre)-ENG,
(Ervin McAdam) F(Lpl)-Cly, F(Len)-WTH

Germany: F(BEL) S A(Hol), A(Mun) & A(Hol) S A(Kie)-Ruh, A(Ber)-Kie
(Stewart Wright)

Italy: F(AEG) S F(EMS)-Sny, A(Ven) MS A(Rom)
(Stephen Agar)

Russia: WTH! A(Ukr), A(Mos), A(Swe), F(Her), F(SKI) stand unordered
(John Johnson)

Turkey: A(Con)-Bul, F(WMA) S A(Sev)-Bul, F(Len)-Sev
(Peter McDonald)

Hosties. French A(Ruh) annihilated.

Prolock. To those of you who are wondering why Russia hasn't gone into anarchy, it's because I heard from John after the last deadline. His orders were far too late to accept, but, as a consequence, I am loathe to put Russia into anarchy when the player appears to be still interested in the game, especially as we have already had one drop-out in the game already. If John's orders arrive tomorrow I will accept them.

Cybercrud 3, Spring 1906

GM: Ron Fisher

Austria: A(Rom)-Gal, A(Bul) S A(Con), F(Gre)-AEG, F(IOM)-Nap, F(Tri)-ADR, A(Tyr) St,
(Andy Holborn) A(Ven) S A(Tus)-Rom

England: F(StP nc) St, F(Nor) & F(Lon) S F(WTF), F(NTH) C A(Edi)-Hol
(Doug Wakefield)

France: A(Mar)-Fie, A(Bur)-Ruh, A(Par)-Bur, F(ENG)-MAO, F(Yor) S ENGLISH F(NTH),
(Allan Owens) F(Bel) S ENGLISH A(Edi)-Hol

Germany: F(SKA)-Swe, F(Den)-Swe, F(HEL)-NTH, A(Hol)-Ruh, A(Mun)-Ruh, A(Pie)-Mar
(Stuart Dagger)

Italy: A(Rom) St, F(Nap) S F(Tun)-ION
(Stuart Dagger)

Russia: A(Sev)-Arm, A(War)-Gal, A(Mos)-Sev
(Willy Haughan)

Turkey: A(Lnk)-Arm, F(AEG)-Con
(Dave Johnson)

Retreats. Austrian F(IOM)-TYR. German A(Hol)-Kie. Italian A(Rom)-Apu.

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Cybercrud 3 Bourse, Spring 1906

GM: Bob Brown

	<u>Crowns</u>	<u>Pounds</u>	<u>Francs</u>	<u>Marks</u>	<u>Lire</u>	<u>Roubles</u>	<u>Piastres</u>
Geoffrey Fourmyle	-500	-500	+2636	-500	-	-498	-
Fezoco Inc	-500	-500	+2689	-500	-158	-500	-
John Marsden	-500	-499	+2505	-	-500	-256	-452
Arthur 2-shedsNo transactions received.....						
Scrooge & Marley	-	-	+556	-	-	-	-473
Garfield ButlerNo transactions received.....						
Dealings	-1500	-1499	+8386	-1000	-658	-1255	-925
Old value	2.59	1.72	1.31	1.75	0.43	0.85	1.54
New value	2.44	1.58	2.19	1.65	0.37	0.73	1.45

	<u>Crowns</u>	<u>Pounds</u>	<u>Francs</u>	<u>Marks</u>	<u>Lire</u>	<u>Roubles</u>	<u>Piastres</u>	<u>V.Points</u>
G. Fourmyle	5600	1997	3133	1206	0	462	0	869
Fezoco Inc	4767	1001	3089	2032	0	500	0	818
J. Marsden	2549	3740	5892	4	103	0	0	761
A. 2-sheds	2697	2657	3130	0	2	1000	4859	676
Scr & Marley	4540	1651	556	1814	0	0	0	623
G. Butler	2166	0	1627	4486	0	0	66	549

Prelech. I didn't have space last time to explain the victory points thingy. This, as you may be aware is how the points are totted up at the finish - the number of blocks of 100 of each currency multiplied by the number of centres that the country holds at the death. With the game getting on I thought that it would be more realistic to use this system rather than the overall value that I was using before.

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Cybercrud 4, Third Age II

GM: Ron Fisher

GM: Note 1: Initial location of the ring is in a province west of the line formed by the western borders of the following provinces:-
 (NRh, SRh, Ash, Dag, Nin, NIt, SIt, SGo, Har, Sth)

Note 2: Multiple units in combat. A single 2A attacking a province will dislodge an A if the A is unsupported ie A 2A is equivalent to an A which always has another A in support whenever action is needed.

A double-deadline has been requested. Orders to ME ie Ron-the-One for next time. Cheers!

Changes of Address

Graham Box to 15 Earls Crescent, Wealdstone, Harrow. Middx.
Tony Crouch to 17 St. Dunstons Rd., Hanwell, London W7.

Waiting Lists

With the start of 'Z' announced in this issue, the number of game starts of Diplomacy and related games will be limited (for the time being) to one game for every three that finish. That may sound a bit draconic (fine word for this time on a Sunday), but if recent speed of filling waiting lists is anything to go by should work out OK. One game (Annalid) has already finished, so only two more need to do the same before the next regular game can start.

Regular Diplomacy (Gamefee 75p): Patrick McCarthy (?), Philip Jones.

Railway Rivals (Gamefee 30p). See page 11.

En Garde (Gamefee 50p initially, the 20p per year thereafter). Contact Dave Waring at the address given on the front cover.

Athgor (No gamefee). Contact Michael O'Shea who will fill you in (and also give you more details about the game).

Variants are normally available, but are held up at the moment as we already have three running, or about to run. The first openings are likely to be in a game of Mercator as I would think that Ulysses will be the first of the three games to finish.

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* Trade *

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